



THE EVENING ADVOCATE

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE FISHERMEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION OF NEWFOUNDLAND

Vol. VIII.

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To Our Readers: Peace, Prosperity and Plenty!

A mile and a half, it may be two miles, south-east of Bethlehem, there is a plain separated from the town by an intervening swell of the mountain. Besides being well sheltered from the north winds, the vale was covered with a growth of sycamore, dwarf oak, and pine trees, while in the glens and ravines adjoining there were thickets of olive and mulberry; all at this season of the year invaluable for the support of sheep, goats, and cattle, of which the wandering flocks consisted.

On this day a number of shepherds, seeking fresh walks for their flocks, led them up to this plain; and from early morning the groves had been made ring with calls, and the blows of axes, the bleating of sheep and goats, the tinkling of bells, the lowing of cattle, and the barking of dogs. When the sun went down, they led the way to the marah, and by nightfall had everything safe in the field; then they kindled a fire down by the gate, partook of their humble supper, and sat down to rest and talk, leaving one on watch.

There were six of these men, omitting the watchman; and after while they assembled in a group near the fire, some sitting, some lying prone. As they went bare-headed habitually, their hair stood out in thick, coarse, sunburnt shocks; their beard covered their throats, and fell in mats down the breast; mantles of the skin of kids and lambs, with the fleece on, wrapped them from neck to knee, leaving the arms exposed; broad belts girted the rude garments to their waists; their sandals were of the coarsest quality; from their right shoulders hung scrips containing food and selected stones for slings, with which they were armed; on the ground near each



*The Birth
Of Christ*

one lay his crook, a symbol of his calling and a weapon of offence.

Such were the shepherds of Judea! In appearance, rough and savage as the gaunt dogs sitting with them around the blaze; in fact, simple-minded, tender-hearted; effects due, in part, to the primitive life they led, but chiefly to their constant care of things lovable and helpless.

While they talked, and before the first watch was over, one by one the shepherds went to sleep, each lying where he had sat.

The night, like most nights of the winter season in the hill-country, was clear, crisp, and sparkling with stars. There was no wind. The atmosphere seemed never so pure, and the stillness

was more than silence; it was a holy hush, a warning that heaven was stooping low to whisper some good thing to the listening earth.

By the gate, hugging his mantle close, the watchman walked; at times he stopped attracted by a stir among the sleeping herds, or by a jackal's cry off on the mountain-side. The midnight was slow coming to him; but at last it came. His task was done; now for the dreamless sleep with which labour blesses its wearied children! He moved towards the fire, but paused; a light was breaking around him, soft and white, like the moon's. He waited breathlessly. The light deepened; things before invisible came to view; he saw the whole field and all it sheltered.

A chill sharper than that of the frosty air—a chill of fear—smote him. He looked up; the stars were gone; the light was dropping as from a window in the sky; as he looked, it became a splendour; in terror, he cried—

"Awake, awake!"

Up sprang the dogs, and, howling, ran away.

The herds rushed together bewildered.

The men clambered to their feet, weapons in hand.

"What is it?" they asked in one voice.

"See!" cried the watchman, "the sky is on fire!"

Suddenly the light became intolerably bright; and they covered

their eyes, and dropped upon their knees; then, as their souls shrank with fear, they fell upon their faces blind and fainting, and would have died had not a voice said to them—

"Fear not!"

And they listened.

"Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

The voice, in sweetness and soothing more than human, and low and clear, penetrated all their being, and filled them with assurance. They rose upon their knees, and, looking worshipfully, beheld in the centre of a great glory the appearance of a man, clad in a robe intensely white; above its should-

ers towered the tops of wings shining and folded; a star over its forehead glowed with steady lustre, brilliant as Hesperus; its hands were stretched towards them in blessing; its face was serene and divinely beautiful.

They had often heard, and, in their simple way, talked of angels; and they doubted not now, but said in their hearts, The glory of God is about us, and this is he who of old came to the prophet by the river of Ulai.

Directly the angel continued—"For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord!"

Again there was a rest, while the words sank into their minds.

"And this shall be a sign unto you," the annunciator said next. "Ye shall find the babe, wrapped in swaddling-clothes, lying in a manger."

The herald spoke not again; his good tidings were told; yet he stayed awhile. Suddenly the light, of which he seemed the centre, turned roseate and began to tremble; then up, far as the men could see, there was flashing of white wings, and coming and going of radiant forms, and voices as of a multitude chanting in unison—

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towards men!"

Not once the praise, but many times.

Then the herald raised his eyes as seeking approval of one far off; his wings stirred, and spread slowly and majestically, on their upper side white as snow, in the shadow vari-tinted, like mother-of-pearl; when they were expanded many cubits beyond his stature, he arose lightly, and without effort, floated out of view, taking the

(Continued on page 2)

A MIGHTY WORK--AND A MASTER MIND!

By P. J. Griffin.

Yet I doubt not through the ages,
One increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened
With the process of the suns.

—Lord Tennyson.

A mighty work of a master mind!

As I alighted from the train in the grey dawn of the last morning in November, I stood on the platform of Port Union railway station spellbound with wonder and admiration, and these were the only words that could fittingly de-

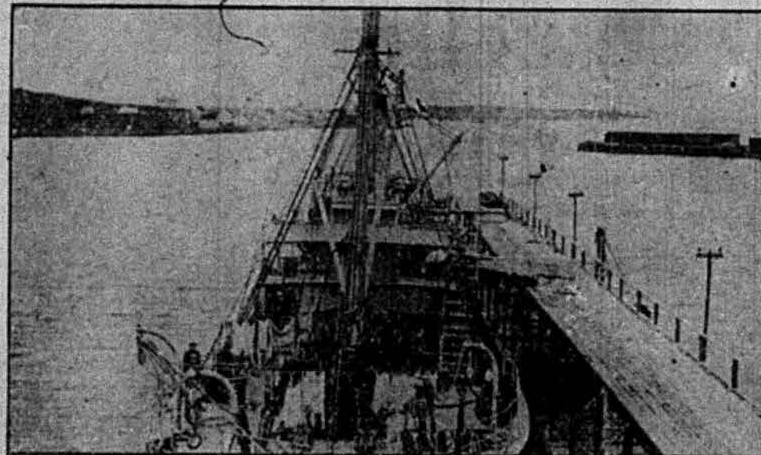
scribe the beautiful scene presented to my view. I took a retrospective glance and wandered in imagination back to the year '92 when, as a lad in knickerbockers I first beheld Port Union, then a part of Catalina, but it was impossible to associate the place that I looked on twenty-nine years ago with the splendid little town I was now gazing on with its countless myriads of electric lights.

This indeed was a mighty work of a master mind for it was the materialization of the genius and constructive ability of the great

organizer of the Fishermen's Protective Union—the Hon. W. F. Coaker.

This magnificent plant, with all

kind in the British Empire—is a memorial to the brave Union boys who made the supreme sacrifice and now sleep in far-off France.



STEAMSHIP PIER, TRADING CO'S PREMISES, PORT UNION—RAILWAY TERMINUS AND CATALINA HR. IN THE OFFING

modern appliances for the facilitation of the different works carried on there, lies nestled together like one tremendous hive, while on the hill and a little to the rear the beautiful church of The Holy Martyrs stands majestically and looks with benignant care as it were on the great structure beneath.

The Church of The Holy Martyrs—the only memorial of its

Thus will their memory be perpetuated while the gentle zephyrs sigh their requiem through the poppies that grow over the lonely graves of our fallen heroes. The following beautiful lines appropriately express my feelings and exemplify Mr. Coaker and his stupendous work:

Life is the mirror of king or slave,
'Tis just what you are and do;

So give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

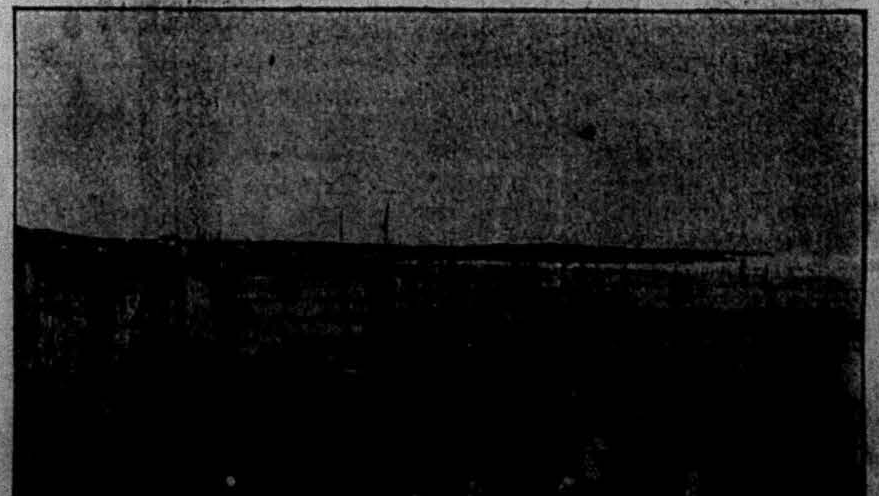
Awakening from the spell into which I was cast as if by some hypnotic influence and descending from the rarified atmosphere of high ideals, the inner man began to assert itself and in company with Mr. Smallwood, we wended our way to that commodious hotel so ably managed by Mrs. Hodgkins and her capable assistants. After removing the stains of travel, a good breakfast was set before

us to which we did ample justice. After a little rest we were now ready to visit all points of interest and explore more of the wonders of Port Union which were indeed evident on every hand. I am not going to tire my readers by describing the stores, ship-building plant and commodious offices, which are unequalled on this side of the Atlantic, because all this has been done before and perhaps with better effect than I could give it. In passing let me say that the entire place was one busy hive

(Continued on Page 3)



A VIEW OF PORT UNION HARBOR



ANOTHER VIEW OF PORT UNION HARBOR

The Birth of Christ

(Continued from Page 1)
light up with him. Long after he was gone, down from the sky fell the refrain in measure mellowed by distance. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towards men."

When the shepherds came fully to their senses, they stared at each other stupidly, until one of them said, "It was Gabriel, the Lord's messenger unto men."

None answered.
"Christ the Lord is born," said he not so?"

Then another recovered his voice, and replied, "That is what he said."

"And did he not also say, in the city of David, which is our Bethlehem yonder. And that we should find Him a babe in swaddling clothes?"

"And lying in a manger."

The first speaker gazed into the fire thoughtfully, but at length said, like one possessed of a sudden resolve, "There is but one place in Bethlehem where there are mangers; but one, and that is in the cave near the old khan. Brethren, let us go see this thing, which has come to pass. The priests and doctors have been a long time looking for Christ. Now He is born, and the Lord has given us a sign by which to know Him. Let us go up and worship Him."

"But the flocks!"

"The Lord will take care of them. Let us make haste."

Then they all arose and left the marsh.

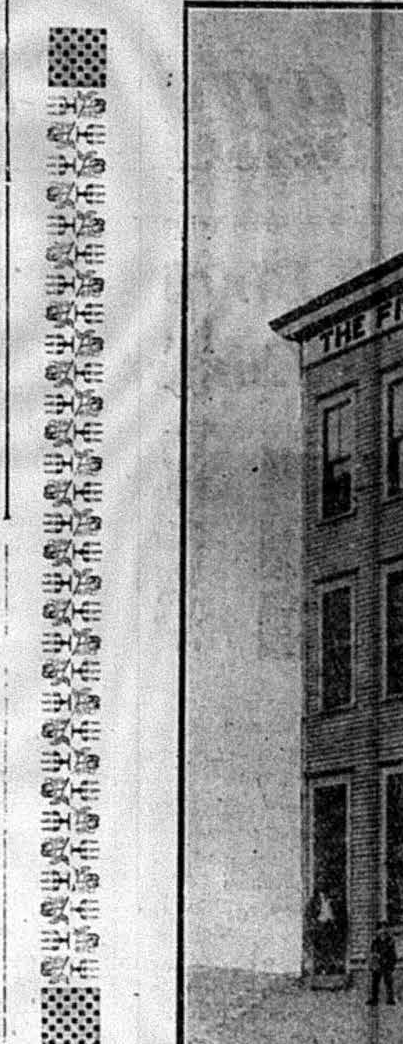
Around the mountain and through the town they passed, and came to the gate of the khan, where there was a man on watch.

"What would you have?" he asked.

For a moment the face of the stolid Nazarene was moved; turning away, he said, "The Child is here."

They were led to one of the mangers, and there the Child was. The lantern was brought, and the shepherds stood by mute. The little one made no sign; it was as others just born.

"Where is the mother?" asked the watchman.



"FLEES IN FATHER'S PANTS."

A Canadian millionaire had set his mind on his daughter marrying into the nobility. However, the young woman had other views, and had set her mind on her father's butler.

One day, having announced her decision to elope, she was locked in her bedroom; but the key was dropped on the lawn and discovered by the butler who promptly released his lady-love.

"Now," he said, "we will turn the tables on your father," and advised the girl to don a pair of her father's trousers, etc., and escape in disguise. The following morning the Canadian

"Well, I saw he was a little nervous, so I kept on telling him what a terrible reputation he had for kissing girls."

"And what did he do?"

"Kept on denying it, the stupid!"

The smart scholar, when asked for an example of reflex action, said: "In smelling an unpleasant odour the brain sends a message to the legs to walk away quickly."

Contributor: "Here's a poem on the Aurora Borealis."

Editor: "Can't use it. It might offend our electric-light advertisers."

A fair American, accompanied by her pet dog, visited a West-end shop to purchase a perambulator. Selecting one that pleased her, she asked the price.

"Twenty-eight guineas," was the reply.

At that moment the dog, which had escaped from its mistress's arms to the floor, was violently sick.

The American, quite unperturbed, said, "Waal, I was mighty near sick myself when I heard the price of that pfam."

STICK TO IT!

There are numberless rungs in the ladder of life.

And the way to the top, if you know it,

Is strewn with adversity, trouble, and strife.

But don't be downhearted—stick to it!

As you steadily mount never loosen your grip.

Let the will go the way, and you'll do it;

Take care not to let opportunity slip, Go ahead with a will and—stick to it!

Though the journey is long and the way very rough,

Keep your object in view and pursue it;

Don't shrink from a frown or a kick or a cuff,

But press bravely on and—stick to it!

So when you start out to climb up to the top,

Take the rough with the smooth and win through a lot!

Though you meet with reverses, take courage—don't stop—

Keep your eyes on the goal and—stick to it!

A minister was examining the children of a Sunday-school in their knowledge of Bible characters, and began—

"Who was the first man?"

"Adam," they all answered in chorus.

"Who was the first woman?"

"Eve," they all shouted.

"Who was the meekest man?"

"Moses."

"Who was the meekest woman?"
Everyone was silent. Finally a little hand went up, and the minister asked: "Well, my little man, who was she?"
"There wasn't any," asserted the boy.

WANTED!

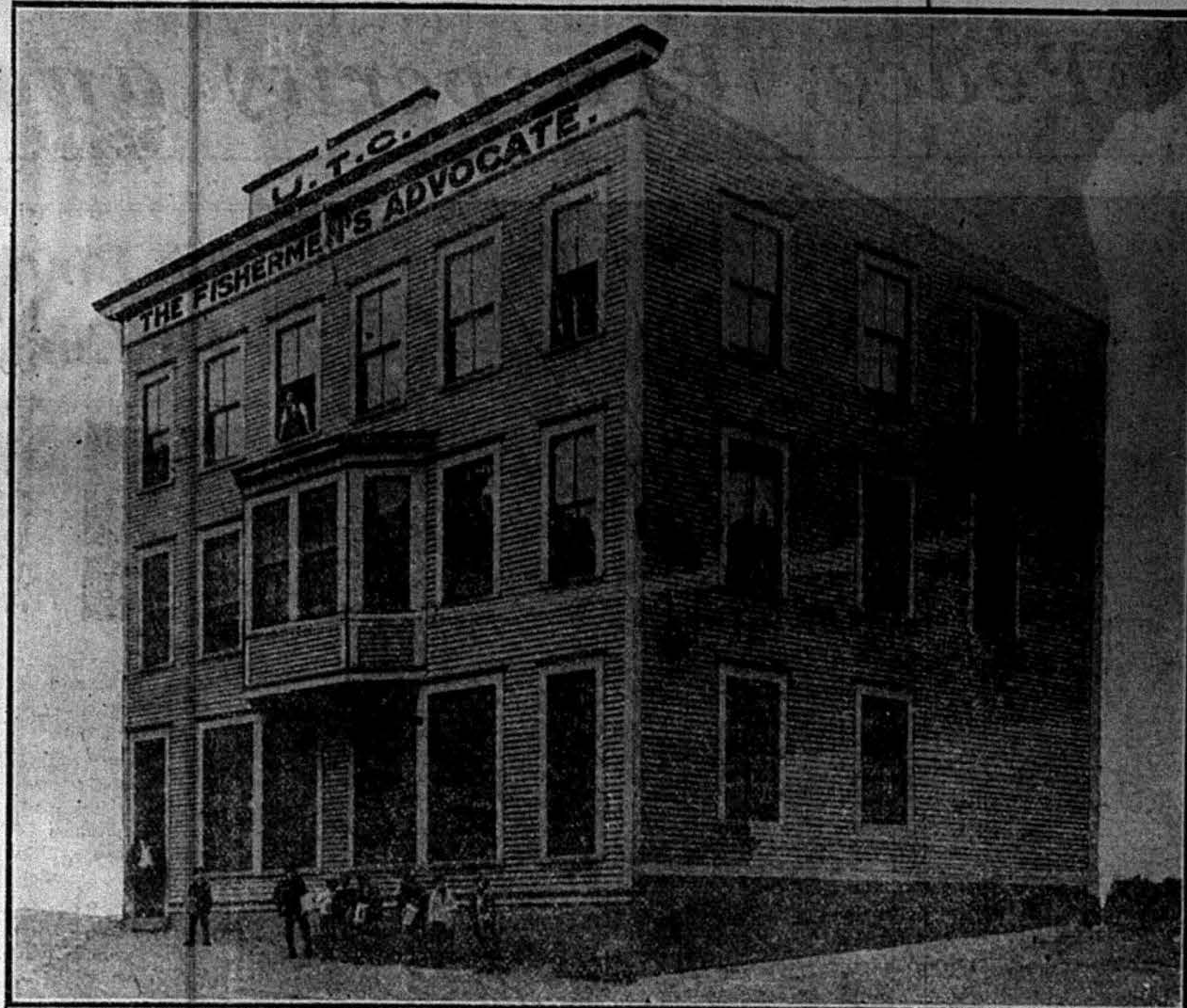
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All inquiries regarding Job work, Advertising and Subscriptions should be addressed to the Business Manager of the Advocate.



THE HOME OF THE FISHERMEN'S ADVOCATE

papers came out with an enormous headline referring to the elopement as follows: "Flees in Father's Pants."

"He's a silly fellow," said the modern girl.

"What makes you say that?" asked her friend.

Mother (to son, who has brought home a barometer): "What's that for?"

Son: "Oh, it's a great idea, mother. Tells you when it's going to rain."

Mother: "What's the use of wasting money on that, when Providence has given your father rheumatics?"

Robinson: "It is awfully late, Brown. What will you say to your wife?"

Brown: "Oh, I sha'n't say much, you know. 'Good-morning, dear,' or something of that sort. She'll say the rest."

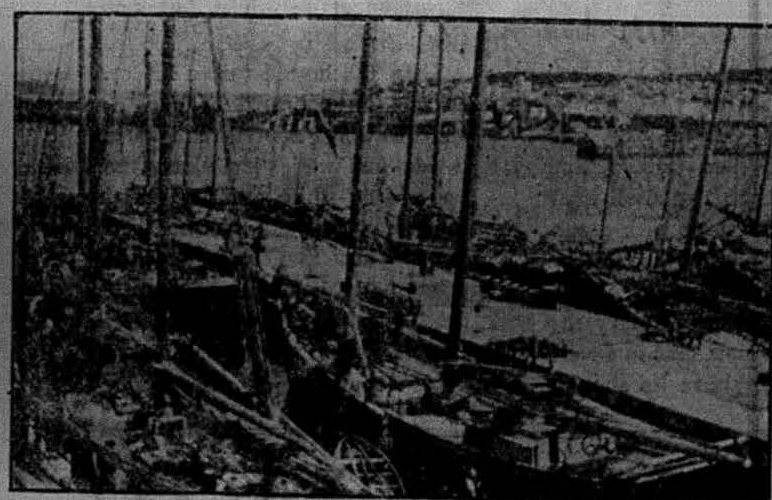
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Get Our Catalogue



PORT UNION—SHOWING SOUTH SIDE OF PORT IN OFFING

"We have seen and heard great things to-night," they replied.

"Well, we, too, have seen great things, but heard nothing. What did you hear?"

"Let us go down to the cave in the enclosure, that we may be sure; then we will tell you all. Come with us, and see for yourself."

"It is a fool's errand."

"No, the Christ is born."

"The Christ! How do you know?"

"Let us go and see first."

The man laughed scornfully.

"The Christ indeed. How are you to know Him?"

"He was born this night, and is lying in a manger, so we were told; and there is but one place in Bethlehem with mangers."

"The cave?"

"Yes. Come with us."

They went through the courtyard without notice, although there were some up even then, talking about the wonderful light. The door of the cavern was open.

A lantern was burning within, and they entered unceremoniously.

"I give you peace," the watchman said to Joseph and the Beth-Dagonite. "Here are people looking for a Child born this night, whom they are to know by finding Him in swaddling-clothes and lying in a manger."

ship. One of them repeated several times over—

"It is the Lord, and His glory is above the earth and heaven."

And the simple men, never doubting, kissed the hem of the mother's robe, and with joyful faces departed. In the khan, to all the people aroused and pressing about them, they told their story; and through the town, and all the way back to the marsh, they chanted the refrain of the angels, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towards men!"

The story went abroad, confirmed by the light so generally seen; and the next day, and for days thereafter, the cave was visited by curious crowds, of whom some believed, though the greater part laughed and mocked. From the account in "Ben-Hur" by Lew Wallace.

Coming along a slippery pavement one evening after he had been looking on the whisky when it was amber, Pat lost his balance and toppled over—right in front of the parish priest.

"Ah, Pat," said the priest, thinking the opportunity a good one for driving home a moral, "sinners stand on slippery ground."

"So Oi see," retorted Pat; "but, be-gorra, it's more than Oi can do!"

This Time Of Year

Means Much Money Out of Pocket For Clothes.

If there are three, five or six in the family the outlay is really serious and a problem to many people, particularly this fall. But there is a way to save a great deal of money if you will but use it. For instance, last year's garments are not outworn—perhaps three out of four are worth doing something with in the way of our Dry Cleaning and Dyeing. People are surprised at the splendid results we get. It is because we use every precaution. Our prices are reasonable and results are absolutely the best, and each garment is treated according to the particular fabric of which it is made. Our services will enable you to have entire new wardrobes for the family at very little cost. Let us demonstrate with one garment what we can do for you. We also do Altering, Turning, Repairing, Curtains, Tablecloths, etc., dyed at shortest notice.

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Sails North fortnightly from the wharf of Messrs. Bowring Brothers, Limited.

Nfld. Government

Coastal Mail Service

A MIGHTY WORK AND A MASTER MIND:

(Continued from Page 1)

of industry, notably at the shipyard where two fine schooners were then in course of construction.

In aimlessly wandering around we were eyed by Mr. Coaker who immediately came along and showed us through the different spacious stores. That which he took most pride in was his fish drier—another emanation of the fertile brain of this great genius—every detail of which he took great pains to explain.

The place is heated with hot air from furnaces and electric stoves and a current of air is provided for by means of a simple device. Mr. Coaker explained to us that it was his intention to keep experimenting and improving on his original plans until he brings them to the stage of perfection and then he intends to enlarge it so that a hundred quintals of fish can be dried at a time. We were shown the fish that had been dried there. It was hard and smooth and in every particular as good as that which would have been made with air and sun. I may state that

his fervent aspirations, of the labours and perils and sacrifices of his eventful career upon earth, and thenceforward till the hour when the trump of the Archangel shall sound to announce that time shall be no more the name of Coaker shall stand enrolled upon the annals of our race of toilers high on the list of pure and disinterested benefactors of mankind.

But if you want to see this man's very soul listen to one of his heart-searching appeals of simple and impassioned eloquence. He can sway his audience as few men can do and truly may one ask—Who is this man whose words have

might
To lead you from your rest or care,
Who speaks as if the earth were right
To stop its course and listen there?
He bids you wonder, weep, rejoice.

Saying "It is yourselves not I; I speak but with the toilers' voice, I see but with toilers' eye!"

In intellect he may lay claim to a most distinguished place, but the character of the man lies deeper

advantage of his eloquence, his courage and his devotion. The great cause which is nearest and dearest to his heart is that of the toilers. To prove beyond doubt that Mr. Coaker is the Heart of The North it is only necessary to give a brief account of that monster procession which formed, so to speak, a guard of honor and accompanied him from Port Union to Catalina on Friday night the 2nd inst. He was received with extraordinary demonstrations of popularity. He made what I may truthfully call a royal progress, which has been already described in the Advocate. It was not possible to show to a royal visitor more demonstrations of honour than were showered on this illustrious champion of the toilers' rights. At every point, at every bank and hill and store, in every opening where people could stand or climb, expectant crowds awaited Mr. Coaker's arrival. Women and children and old men lined the stretches. Guns boomed from every point and rockets ascended heavenward; such a succession of musketry never before greeted triumphant conqueror on the march.

And this is the Man against whom Morine has set on foot his lying propaganda.

Well, Mr. Editor, this is written for your Christmas Number. Christmas that holy time when "Peace to men of good will," should be something more than words therefore I shall refrain

What Is Newfoundland's Greatest Need? What is the Biggest Problem Facing this Country

(By J. R. Smallwood.)

What I conceive to be Newfoundland's first greatest and most pressing need is a method of exporting and marketing her national catch of codfish that will ensure to Newfoundland the most, the maximum value for it that can be obtained.

I think I could, if called upon, prove

price is going to be in the foreign market.

For example: If local merchants foresee that the price in the foreign markets is going to be bad, they naturally will not pay to the fishermen the same price they would pay if they knew that the price in the foreign market was going to be good. THAT

in Newfoundland, no matter what his trade or profession.

The national problem of getting the most in the foreign markets for Newfoundland fish is a problem that applies poignantly to factory workers, longshoremen, office workers, shop girls, clergymen, lawyers, newspapermen, and in fact every kind of worker

Nationalization means, simply, the nationalizing of the solution.

We argue this way: "Here we have a great, national problem. On the solution of this national problem depends the solution of many other problems. That solution must therefore be a national solution. Nationalization is that solution."

I am not here going to describe Nationalization—it is not the purpose of this article.

In this article I want merely to emphasize one or two points. So that they will stand out clearly in the mind of the reader they are summarized as follows:

1. Newfoundland's national problem is the problem of getting the most in the foreign markets for her fish that can be gotten.
2. This problem is the root-problem of this country, and all other problems are wrapped up in the solution of the big problem.
3. Any solution of the big, national problem of Newfoundland must, if it is going to be effective, be itself a national solution.
4. Nationalization is that national solution of the national problem.

These headings put the whole question of Nationalization as clearly as, perhaps, it is possible to do. With the points made above clearly set in the mind of the fishermen, little mistake can be in on the great subject of export control.

That some system of regulating exports is necessary no one doubts.

That the consignment system of shipping the article by which all Newfoundland exists is ruinous was an admission made to me by many merchants I met on the South West Coast.



PORT UNION—SHOWING TERMINUS IN THE BACKGROUND

this problem the root-problem of Newfoundland. I think it would be easy to demonstrate that every problem of Newfoundland has its parentage in this one. With solution of this problem comes solution of most of the problems that beset Newfoundland and harass her people and leaders.

In short, the matter gets down, in the final analysis, to a matter of economics—of cold dollars and cents.

It may be an unbelievable fact to many that the problem of education, for instance, has its solution wrapped up somehow in the solution of this big problem to which I refer. And yet it would be easy to prove that the cure for the educational backwardness of Newfoundland is: more money in the pockets of the people.

To get the most value for the fish caught—so prosaic, mundane a subject as that, the root subject of Newfoundland! Does it really seem so incredible?

And yet it is the national problem. It is the problem which contains more potentialities than any other for Newfoundland.

It may appear unreasonable to some fishermen, perhaps, to expect them to give their attention or time to the subject of marketing of fish. What have they to do with the exporting and marketing of fish? Of what concern is it to them?

This concern: that the system of marketing our fish is what decides the price in the foreign market. The price that Newfoundland exporters get for their fish is determined by the way they market that fish. But why should the fishermen, the catchers of fish, be interested in the price obtaining in the foreign market?

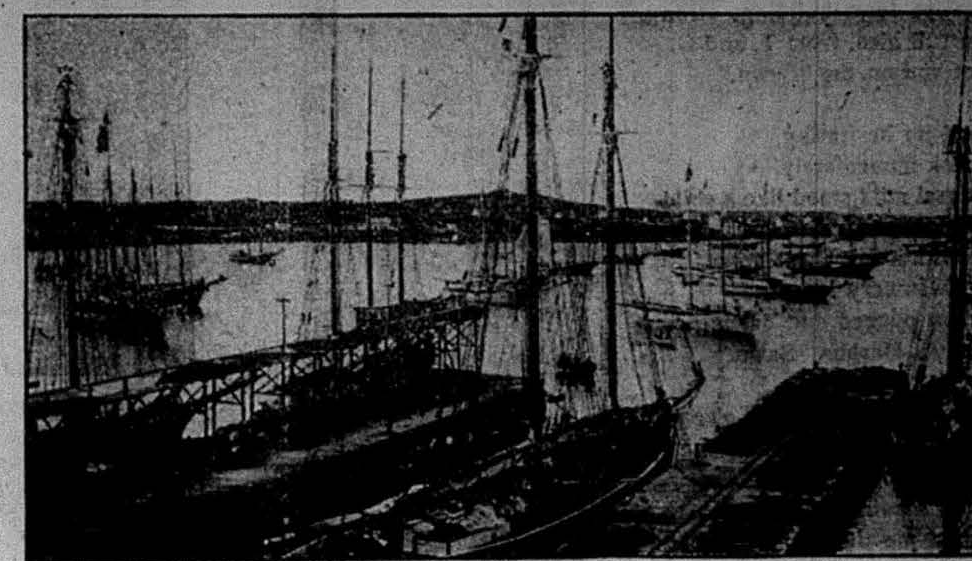
Because the local price—the price paid them by the local merchants—is determined, in advance, by what the

is why the fishermen should be interested in the price of fish in the foreign market, and in the system of exporting that determines that price.

Fishermen are very much concerned in the price of fish that rules in the local market—the price paid them by the merchants and exporters. That being the case, they should be interested just double as much in the price that obtains in the foreign markets—the price the exporters get for the fish they export.

who gets his living in Newfoundland. That problem undoubtedly has more direct concern for fishermen than for shop clerks, for instance. But to both of them it is a matter of vital economic interest. That is why the problem is a national problem.

I think I could show that all that Newfoundland is, and is going to be, and all that she has and is going to have—depends on the matter of getting for our million and a half quintals of codfish the most that can be



PORT UNION AND PIERS.

This is a subject of national interest—it is not something that concerns only fishermen and exporters of fish. The fisherman who thinks that the subject of fish, and fish marketing, concerns only himself and the merchant, is quite out in his reckoning. The exporter who imagines that the subject concerns only himself and the fishermen, is also astray. The subject of fish marketing concerns everyone

gotten. In short, this problem is the national problem of Newfoundland.

Nothing but a national solution is of any use to us.

It must appear to everyone that the solution to such a big problem must itself be a big solution.

It is thus that we come to Nationalization.

The fishermen realize it, and the exporters realize it. It remains now only to explain thoroughly and simply the proposed cure, and all the country must of necessity embrace it as the salvation of a people that is the victim of a vicious system.

Business men who want profitable results advertise in THE ADVOCATE.



ORIGINAL SITE OF PORT UNION—PREMISES OF THE F.P.U.

this is the only one of its kind in the country.

The people of this up-to-date and modern little town are happy and prosperous and they, as well as those from the other sections of the North have implicit confidence in their great leader. And of this leader where shall we find words adequately adapted to do justice to his initiative and constructive ability. Great generals have arisen in all ages of the world, and, perhaps, most in those of depression and darkness. As Moses was saved from the waters of the Nile to lead his oppressed brethren, the Israelites, into the Land of Promise, so Coaker was destined to right the wrongs of the fishermen under which their forefathers had been sweltering for three hundred years. He stepped out on his humanitarian mission at the psychological moment and rose high enough to ride in the whirlwind and direct the storm. The fame of heroes is, indeed, growing vulgar; they multiply in every long war; they stand in history, and thicken in their ranks, almost as undistinguished as their own soldiers.

But such a benefactor of mankind as Coaker appears like a polestar in a clear sky to direct the faithful statesman. His presidency of the Union will form an epoch that will be spoken of with pride by the coming generations of toilers. They will survey through the telescope of history, the space where so many virtues and wise counsels blend their rays, and delight to separate them into groups and distinct virtues. When his labours have ceased upon earth then will come the time when Coaker's character will be contemplated, not merely in the events of his intellectual conceptions, of

than his intellect, deeper than his eloquence, deeper than everything that can be described or seen on the surface, and the supreme eulogy which is due, I apprehend to be this, that he has elevated political life to a higher zenith, to a higher elevation, and to a loftier standard, and that he will thereby bequeath to his country a character of a statesman which can be made the subject not only of admiration and not only of gratitude, but even of what I do not exaggerate in calling an object of reverential contemplation.

from using words that may leave a sting. But this much I will say, Mr. Morine seems to read a different history of the F.P.U. and its great organizer from anybody else, or possibly he has made his own history and, like Voltaire, has made it better without facts than with them.

I have now given my readers a pen-sketch and only a very faint one of this great project and its still greater projector.

I have shown what wonders unity and co-operation can accomplish. This great philanthro-



RAILWAY STATION, PORT UNION

It is also his happier lot to teach us moral lessons, by the simplicity, by the consistency, by the unflinching courage and constancy of his life, to present to us a combination of qualities which carry us at once into a higher atmosphere. The sympathies of Mr. Coaker are not strong only, but active. They are not sympathies which answer the calls made upon them, but they are the sympathies of a man who seeks far and near for objects upon which to bestow the inestimable

pist, this great benefactor of the toiler has the hand of brotherhood still stretched forth to help the South. If we have political prejudices let us bury them with the dying year, let us proceed in the settlement of our unfortunate controversies in which we find ourselves involved, in a spirit of mutual conciliation and concession; let us invoke fervently upon our efforts the blessings of that Almighty Being who is "the author of peace and the lover of concord."

And we shall find order springing out of confusion, harmony evoked from discord and prosperity once more assured to our dear old homeland.

"Waiter, I ordered chicken soup, what do you call this?" demanded an angry diner.

"Chicken soup, sir—it's young chicken soup, sir."

"Young chicken soup! What do you mean by that?"

"Well, it's the water we boil the eggs in, sir."

United Towns

Electric Company,

Limited.

8 Per Cent. Cumulative Preference Shares

THE COMPANY SUPPLIES ELECTRIC LIGHT, POWER AND HEAT TO 25 TOWNS AND SETTLEMENTS IN CONCEPTION AND TRINITY BAYS.

ESTABLISHED 17 YEARS.

FOR PARTICULARS APPLY TO COMPANY'S OFFICE, TELEPHONE BUILDING, ST. JOHN'S.

FANNY'S HARBOR BAWN

This is an old time ditty, and was largely sung in the days of the forbears of the present generation. The boxing bout, the outcome of which decided in favor of the victor, who was the composer of the song, a native of Tickle Cove, Bonavista Bay. "The Bawn," on which the encounter took place, was utilized as a place for drying fish. Hundreds of readers of the Advocate all over Newfoundland, will be pleased to see this ditty reproduced.

As I roamed out one evening
In the lovely month of May,
Those verdant hills I rambled
To view the distant Bay.
The crafts were flocking down the shore,
And pleasant was the day
When to my surprise a pair I spied
Which caused me to delay.

'Twas then I saw a young man
Embracing fondly
The charms of a fair one
That once was loved by me,
My heart with jealous motives
Felt eagerly the wrong
Which caused this fearful contest
On Fanny's Harbor Bawn.

I did address this young man
And unto him did say;
Are you from Bonavista,
Or are you from the Bay,
I think you are a Northern Man,
A "Bayman," I presume,
So I pray begone, all from the Bawn
Or I'll boot you in your bloom.

He quickly made an answer,
And this to me did say:
I am not from Bonavista
But I am from the Bay,
I do reside where storms and tide
Have swept down buildings strong,
Here in full glee, from T. and C.
To meet you on the "Bawn."

He stood no hesitating,
But struck immediately,
This damsel mild stood like a child
To witness the affray.
A pain within my chest arose
Before 'twas very long
My person pucked and darling took
On Fanny's Harbor "Bawn."

He skinned my nose down o'er my face
As I instantly did rise,
And soon unto my beagle brow
He joined a pair of fives,
Which laid me then quite helpless,
All stretched out on the "Bawn,"
And when I came to my senses
The "Bayman" he was gone.

Now when you meet with Northern men,
You'll think they're somewhat green,
You'll treat them with a scornful air
As unfit to be seen,
You'll scoff them and rebuke them
All with a scolding tongue,
But I'll engage when you'll them enrage,
From "Baymen" you will run.

I will not fail to tell the tale,
Nor yet my true love's name,
Her name is Catherine Murphy,
And she dwells in Roger's Lane,
And I'm a youth from Carbonar,
Once loved by her I know,
My curse attend that Northern man
Who proved my overthrow.

Now to conclude these painful lines,
From courting I'll refrain,
And the rest of my companions
I hope they'll do the same.
For in courting there's great jealousy,
And likewise envy strong,
Which caused my claret streams to flow
On Fanny's Harbor Bawn.

Holding your fan half open in your left hand means—"Shall we find a quiet spot?"

Half open in the right hand—"You may have the next dance."

Laying it on your knee with the end pointing to you—"I love dancing with you."

Opening and closing it three times—"Let's go home soon."

Holding it by the middle in the left hand—"There's no need to be jealous."

Laying it wide open on your knee—"I'm thinking of you all the time."

Holding it upside down—"I'm having a good time, are you?"

Putting it—"I'm bored to death."

Holding it under your chin—"I like your dancing best of all."

At a target practice of a company of Territorials, the captain swaggered up to the latest recruit.

"See here, my man," he said, "this thing is a rifle. Here is the barrel, and there's the stock. You slip the cartridge in here. Now you put the weapon to your shoulder. These little things on the barrel are the sights. When you have taken accurate aim pull this thing, which is the trigger. Now, remember what I have told you. Smarten up and look more like a soldier. What are you in civil life? A clerk, I suppose?"

"No, sir," was the reply; "I am a gunsmith."

If you want an introduction to THE EVENING and WEEKLY the big purchasing public list try an ad. in the Fishermen's papers.

Those Whom Union Men Delight To Honour!



Front Row—JOHN ABBOTT, M.H.A. for Bonavista; W. B. JENNINGS, Minister of Public Works and M.H.A. for Twillingate; HON. W. F. COAKER, Minister of Marine and Fisheries and M.H.A. for Bonavista; HON. W. W. HALFYARD, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs and M.H.A. for Trinity; J. H. SCAMWELL, M.H.A. for St. Barbe.
Back Row—R. HIBBS, M.H.A. for Fogo; R. G. WINSOR, M.H.A. for Bonavista; A. TARGETT, M.H.A. for Trinity; JOHN GUPPY, M.H.A. for Trinity; S. SAMSON, M.H.A. for Twillingate; GEORGE JONES, M.H.A. for Twillingate.



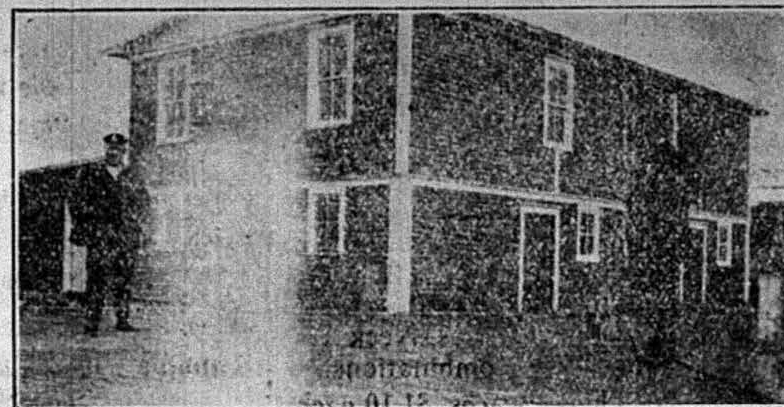
CAPT. GEO. BISHOP
A sturdy planter of Bonavista Bay, staunch F.P.U. man, and one of the best known and popular men in that bay.



MR. GEORGE F. GRIMES,
Secretary-Treasurer of the Fishermen's Protective Union.



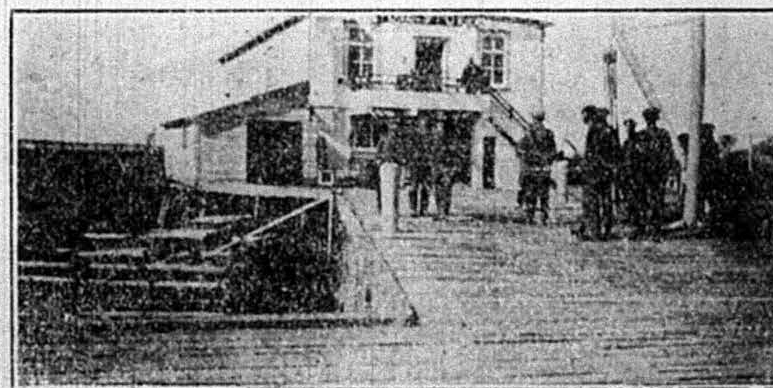
CAPT. GEORGE BARBOUR
One of the most successful and popular of our sealing captains. He does splendid work on the Lower Labrador as captain of the mail boat during the codfishing season.



F.P.U. STORE AT WESLEYVILLE, WITH "SKIPPER" BOB WINSOR ON DECK TWO DAYS AFTER THE HOUSE ADJOURNED IN AUGUST



DUGALD WHITE
One of the busiest men in Port Union, who sees to it that all 'outside' work is done with the quickest despatch.



F.P.U. STORE AT CHANGE ISLANDS



F.P.U. STORE, LEADING TICKLES



CHARLES BRYANT
An efficient director of many F.P.U. enterprises, whose ability as a mechanical engineer is well known, and who is now in Europe in the interests of the Union Export Co.



NEWMAN FROST
A veteran of the F.P.U. Chairman of Hillview Council, and a greatly respected man of that locality.



JOB D. WORNELL
The popular head of Greenspond F.P.U. Council, one of the "livest wires" in F.P.U. circles. Glad to hear he has recovered somewhat from illness and attended 1921 Convention.

SUGGESTIONS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

KNOWLING'S

Showroom and Dry Goods Department

Ladies' Dressing Gowns and
Jackets in Crepon and Eiderdown.

Ladies' Georgette and Crepe
de Chene Blouses and Jumpers;
Fur Coats.

Ladies' Silk Jersey Blouses;
Bodour Caps; Fur Sets.

Ladies' Silk and Lace Brassi-
eres and Corset Covers, Collar
and Pyjamas.

Ladies' Silk and Satin Jersey
Underskirts, Wool and Silk Slip-
ons and Jerseys, Perfumes, Van-
ity Cases, Eye Brown Pencils, Lip
Sticks, Bath Salts, Fancy Jewel
Cases, Needle Cas., Ladies' Dress-
ing Cases, Tea Pot Cosies, Tea
Cloths, Duchess Sets, Tray and
Side Board, Christening Robes,
Crib Blankets, Child's and Misses'
Dressing Gowns, Child's and
Misses' Middy Blouses.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 6 in
a box \$1.50 up

Ladies' Neck Scarfs, as-
sorted colors.

Ladies' Umbrellas, Hand
Bags.

MEN'S GLOVES
Lined and Unlined. In
Kid, Swede, Deer Skin,
Chamois and Wool.

MEN'S MUFFLERS
(Wool)

From . . \$1.00 to \$2.70 each
Combination Gift Boxes—
Containing Braces and
Hose supporters, Neck Tie
and Hose Combinations.
President Braces \$1.10 each

Gent's Umbrellas

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS
In Lawn, Linen, Excelsa and
Silk.

GENT'S NECK TIES
String, Wide End, Silk
Knitted Ties.

MEN'S BRACES

From 25c to \$1.50

Cigarette Cases, 35c to \$3.50
each.

Tobacco Pouches, 70c to 80c

Cigarette Holders 20c to 70c

Cigarette Holders

20c to 70c each

Wood Pipes 30c to \$6.25 each

Wood Pipes—In case

\$6.00 to \$20.00 per case

Nickel Cigar and Pipe

Lighters, 95c to \$1.30 each

Needle Cases, .40c. to \$1.10

Thimble Plush Cases

80c. to \$1.25

Trinket Boxes, assorted

shapes 55c

Ring Stands and Pin Trays

combined \$1.50

Whist Drive and Ash Tray

. \$1.25

Hand Mirrors, Manicure Sets

China and Glassware

I WONDER IF ITS AMONG THIS LOT

YES ILL BET ITS RIGHT HERE

Shaving Mugs, White and
Shaving Mugs

White and Gold 60c.

Shaving Mugs

Crimson and Gold 70c.

Baby Plates 55c.

Baby Mugs 27c.

Toy Water Sets 35c.

Toy Berry Sets 35c.

21 Piece Tea Set

Wreath pattern \$5.40

21 Piece Tea Set

Dark Blue Band \$5.85

21 Piece Tea Set

Rosebud \$5.85

Toy Tea Sets

20c, 35c, 50c, 60c.

Moustache Cups and
Saucers 85c.

Sick Feeders 42c, 50c.

Wine Glasses \$2.30 dozen

Tumblers, Plain, thin

\$1.40, \$1.80, \$2.00 dozen

Berry Sets

Dark Blue Band \$2.00

Rubigold Jugs 42c.

1,000 White Cups, Going at 10c. Each

JAPANESE
White China Cups and
Saucers,
25c. each.
White and Gold Stone China
Cups and Saucers,
33c. each.

JOB LOT
Heavy, White, Larg Size
Cups and Saucers,
20c. each.

FANCY JAPANESE
Cups and Saucers,
suitable for Gifts,
30c. each.

FOR YOUR
WHITE-HEADED BOY
A
"TEDDY BEAR"
CUP AND SAUCER
10c Each.

Just Arrived, New China
CONSISTING OF
Cups and Saucers, Blue Band
and Gold Lines . . \$5.50 doz.
Cups and Saucers, Pind Band
and Gold Lines . . \$5.50 doz.
Tea Plates to match \$3.40
doz.
Cups and Saucers, White and
Gold, or 3 Gold Lines,
\$5.50 doz.
Tea Plates to match, \$3.00
doz.
Princess White Cups and
Saucers \$5.50 doz.
Tea Plates to match, \$3.40
doz.
Great Bargain in Toilet Sets,
Dinner Sets and Cut Glass.
SKATES

Stationary and Fancy Department

Boxed Stationery
20c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 70c up to
\$5.50 per box.

Stamp Album \$1.50 & \$4.40 each.

Scrap Books, Autograph Albums,
Post Card Albums.

Snap Shot Albums
. 90c., \$1.00 up to \$3.50 each

Collar, Tie, Handkerchief and
Glove Boxes 50c. to \$1.25 each

Photo Frames
30c., 47c., 50c., up to \$1.25 each.

Military Hair Brushes, Card
Boxes, Hair Pin Boxes,

Bill Folds, Pocket Books,
Pocket Photo Books, Christmas
and New Year Cards, Church of
England Prayer and Hymn A.M.
Books, R.C. Prayer Books, Prayer
Beads, Methodist Hymn Books.

Twiddle Winks, Check-
ers and Boards, Flinch and
Rook, Parchessi, Ludo, Hal-
ma, Rubber Balls.

Months or Years—30c, 40c,
70c, 75c each.

Picture Books—6c, 7c, 10c,
13c, 15c, 17c up to 45c each.

Chums, Boys & Girls' Own
Annual, Tuiner, Sunday at
Home.

Boys' and Girls' Books—50c,
60c, 85c up to \$2.00 each.

Crepe Paper 17c per roll

Paper Napkins, plain, 5c per
doz.

Paper Napkins, coloured, 13c
per doz.

Gent's Dress Cases—\$7.00 up
to \$18.00 each.

ACCORDEONS

\$11.00, \$13.65, \$16.80, \$18.20
and \$20.50 each.

WRITING COMPANIONS
\$2.00 each

BIRTHDAY BOOKS
60c. to \$1.50 each.

BON BON BOXES
16c. to 18c. each

CELLULOID TRAYS
50c. to \$1.20 each

FOUNTAIN PENS
\$2.00 to \$4.40 each

PENCIL CASES, Filled
30c to \$2.00 each.

NICKEL PENCILS 65c each

NICKEL TOBACCO

BOXES, 75c

Hair Cutters, Scarf Pins,

Cuff Links, Letter Cases,

Attache Cases, Jewel Cases,

Music Cases.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

Butter Shell with Knife \$1.85
Butter Dishes with Knife
. \$2.75

Napkin Rings, Plain,

. \$1.20 each

Napkin Rings, Engraved,

. \$1.45 each

Salad Bowls

Nursery Fire Guards, Brass

Rail.

Fire Spark Guards

Black and Brass Coal Vases

Black and Copper Coal Vases

Carpet Sweepers,

Hearth Brushes

Perfection Oil Cookers

and Heaters.

Baby Sleighs, Slides,

Coasters.

Acme Pattern . . \$1.40 pair

Hockey Skates, from

. \$1.55 per pair up

Hockey Sticks 35c. up

Safety Razors

Butter Spreaders, Butter

Knives 80c.

Breakfast Cruets, with glass

bottles \$4.20 up

Dinner Cruets, with glass

bottles \$7.60 up

Pickle Frames, 2 bottles and

forks \$7.90 each

Egg Frames, 4 cups and

spoons.

Toast Racks, Cake Baskets

Queen Ann Tea Sets

Sugar and Cream Sets

Queen Ann Tea Pots,

Muffin Dishes

Engraved Tea Pots

Sugar Basins

Biscuit Jars,

Cake Forks

Cold Meat Forks

Fish Carvers

Gravey Ladles

Berry Spoons

Sugar Tongs

Pic Servers

Pickles Forks

Salad Forks

Nut Cracks

Cream Ladles

Sugar Spoons

Tea Knives, 85c. each.

Dessert Knives and Forks.

Water Street **G. KNOWLING, Ltd.** St. John's

TOYS

Order Now

TOYS

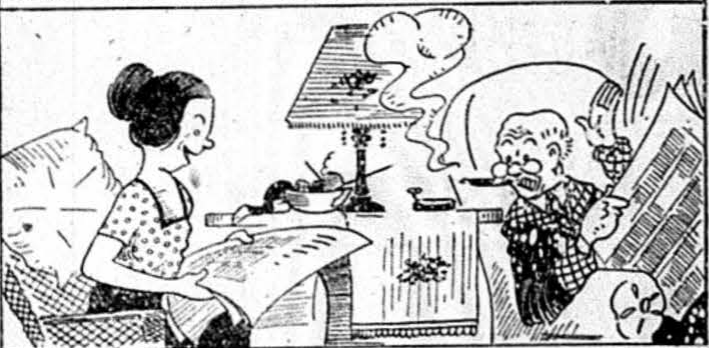
Everybody Is Buying

TOYS

From **BISHOP, SONS & COMPANY, Limited, St. John's**

WE GUARANTEE TO GIVE UTMOST VALUE TO OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS SENDING US THE AMOUNT OF MONEY WHICH THEY INTEND SPENDING ON TOYS, IF THEY WILL TELL US HOW MANY GIRLS' TOYS AND HOW MANY BOYS' TOYS THEY REQUIRE FOR MONEY SENT US. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ONCE THERE WAS A WIFE WHO WAS ALWAYS AFTER HUBBY TO CRANK UP THE OLD BUS FOR A LONG TRIP—SHE LONGED TO SEE HISTORIC SPOTS.



AT LAST HUBBY HUNG UP THE WHITE FLAG—THEY ASKED SOME NEIGHBORS TO SIT IN, AND STARTED OUT ON AN EXTENDED EDUCATIONAL JAUNT.



EDUCATIONAL IS RIGHT—WIFEY LEARNED AS MUCH ABOUT STYLES AND HOUSEKEEPING AS IF SHE'D STAYED HOME. MORAL—ANYTHING TO KEEP 'EM HAPPY.



WE ARE WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS FOR TANLAC

The Sale of Tanlac has now been thrown open to the whole country, and we have been appointed Sole Distributors for out-of-town dealers.

The sales of this remarkable Tonic have been extraordinary, and its record for the cure or relief of disease has been in many cases so wonderful, that its name has become a Household Word.

Tanlac is in no sense a beverage, but a highly concentrated medicine, solely for the cure or relief of illness. Why not share in the profits which the sale of Tanlac will bring you? Send a post-card for our proposition.

T. McMurdo Co., Ltd

Chemists Since 1823.
WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S.

Time to Think of Your Fall and Winter Needs.

Price is Important

We have marked down our entire stock of MEN'S & BOYS' SUITS, OVERCOATS, PANTS, SHIRTS AND OVERALLS regardless of cost, to meet existing conditions.

You are sure of getting the best of satisfaction in wear and workmanship and better value for your money, when you buy clothing made by our skilled workers.

Custom Tailoring
a Specialty

NEWFOUNDLAND CLOTHING CO., Limited

231-233-235 DUCKWORTH ST.



A Rhyme With A Moral

The following verses are the composition of a well-known and talented young lady of St. John's East, who seems to be imbued with a facility for expressing her ideas. It is well worthy of perusal, especially among the fair sex.

'Twas the hit of the season, and not without reason,
The slit up the skirt and the shoulders forget,
Or else, thinking of them, adjust all around them
A fine dainty wisp of chiffon or georgette.

Marie K—filled with knowledge
was just home from College,
merry fling,
She anticipated a right merry fling
Armed so neatly with dancing, and coquettish glancing,
She registered ready the sport to begin.

There was great preparation, she filled with elation
As the time for her first little venture drew near,
I need only mention, what held her attention,
Was the engrossing subject of something to wear.

Said mamma: "Now a white dress would be just the right dress."
Said Marie: "No white's pasty and I'd look a fright."
'Twas a difficult question, at last a suggestion
Was proffered, that met her approving delight.

So papa filled a cheque in—Marie took a short spin;
Arrived at a Modeste's on W—Street,
She inspected confections, with such interjections
As "Oh just too lovely; how perfectly sweet."

Soon her fancy was captured, and wildly enraptured
She pitched with delight on a dream of a gown,
So very audacious, but oh goodness gracious;
Who dares to ignore, what Dame Fashion sets down?

Came the night of her dreaming, and fanciful scheming;
And everyone hustled to get her away
She looked a sweet vision, her style quite Parisian,
Her smiles sparkled brightly—her chatter was gay.

The night was quite chilly and yet willy-nilly
A very slight wrap of pale rose she must don,
Then started serenely, and felt very queenly,
In spite of the fact that she had nothing on.

Heigho, a week after, no chatter and laughter
Were left in that household, for all of it fled;
Her hands folded meekly, her lips smiling weakly,
The spirit of my story, Miss Marie was dead!

MORAL

You can't wear slight clothes in Newfoundland, and hope to escape scot free

—M. R.
St. John's, Dec. 19th., 1921.

The sympathetic caller could see that things were wrong in the household.
"Your husband has been ill?" she said.

"Yes," said the worried woman. "I do my best to please him, but nothing seems to satisfy him."
"Is his condition critical?"
"Critical!" exclaimed the woman. "It's worse than critical; it's quite abusive."

"If you could have two wishes come true, what would they be?"
"Well, I'd wish for a husband."
"That's only one."
"Yes, I think I'd save the other until I saw how he turned out."

The Phantom Fleet

A Legend of 1935.

(Reprinted with acknowledgments from The New York Times Book Review and Magazine.)
"The scrapped, the Unborn and the Unchristened Ships—The Phantom Fleet that will help to keep the peace of the world."—The New York Times, Nov. 15, 1921.

BY CORA HARDY JARRETT.

Open the door of their kennels,
And whistle them forth to die,
The silent old sea-mastiffs
Dark in their docks that lie.
There's many a seaman's bosom
Will heave with a sobbing breath
When the giant gray sea-mastiffs
Steam out to drink their death.

So we called to their keepers,
And we stood and watched them
Drown;
Droged the dour and silent,
Our dogs of the sea went down;
Died for a word and a vision,
While the wise ones prattled of peace.

And the keen ones sketched new
dreadnoughts
When the ten years' truce should
cease.

Hearts of men, ye are shifting,
As the shifting sand that blows;
But the deep-drowned heart of iron
Is steadfast to what it knows;
The deep-drowned old sea-mastiffs
Had still a watch to keep
Against the day of new-born fray,
Shaking the peaceful deep.

When the fleet went steaming sea-ward,
And the other fleet drew in,
Two grim half-moons of battle
In a morning-twilight thin,
Ere ever a gun had spoken,
Men heard a seaman shout,
And—those gray points that prick the wave,

Are they masts and funnels, or do we
rave?
They rise, they loom—from its rest-
ing-grave
The phantom Fleet rides out!
Up from the floor of ocean,
Gray with her ancient slime,
Dripping arose the dreadnoughts,
The monsters of their time;

Rolling brine from their scuppers,
Rocked by an unseen swell,
They hailed the younger squadrons,
Foeman and friend as well.

"We bowed our heads to the ocean,
We drank her bitter brine;
We went to our death unconquered,
Mighty ships of the line;
We had carried our lives like banners,
But gladly we laid them down,
All for a word and a vision
And an end that Peace should crown.

"Will ye make of us a mocking?
Shall we have died for naught,
When we velled our heads with the
waters
And gave up the fight unfought?
We are the Phantom Squadron
With the barnacles on our rails,
And when we rise to battle,
By God, ye shall turn your tails!"

The wise ones tell of parleys
By which the fight was stayed,
But ask the frightened gunners
That clung to the rails and prayed!
Courage was there, and guns to spare,
For foes of mortal breath,
But who can fight with a squadron
That has broken the doors of death?

So one fleet faded eastward,
And one fleet faded west,
And the wise ones told the story
In the words that pleased them
best;
But the seamen know—and they tell
it so—
That when men's hearts were hot,
The old sea-dogs the danger heard,
The drowned sea-mastiffs waked and
stirred,
And rose to war for the warrior's
word
And the Peace that men forgot.

"God bless us every one," said
Tiny Tim the least of all.

—Christmas Carol.

Business men who want
profitable results advertise in
THE ADVOCATE.

Given Away Free

A Handsome

ART CALENDAR

For 1922

The Royal Stores, Ltd., offer to readers of this paper an opportunity of securing a fine Art Calendar for 1922. The size of the calendar is 17 x 36 ins. It is made of heavy Art Paper and has mounted on it a beautiful colored portrait of H. R. H. The Prince of Wales.

We have ordered a double supply of these calendars, more than sufficient to supply the number of customers on our books. The remainder will be distributed among purchasers of general merchandise. Anyone who is responsible for the buying of personal wearing apparel or household goods is entitled to one of these calendars. All that is required of you is to fill in the coupon below and mail at once to the Royal Stores.

Sent to any Address in Newfoundland

Fill in this
Coupon and Mail
Without Delay

HANDSOME ART CALENDAR

FREE

The Royal Stores, Ltd.,

Please forward as per your offer, one of the
handsome (Prince of Wales) Art Calendars.

Name

Address

District

The Royal Stores Ltd.

WATER STREET, ST. JOHN'S

Heath Hints.

Congestion of the liver and other organs is responsible for many cases of depression and bluesiness, says Nurse. Congestion deprives the brain of the blood that is necessary to keep up the balance of activity that one has when in a normal condition. When one feels this dejected condition coming on, relief may be obtained by lying on the floor with a pillow under the middle of the back. Then take a few long breaths. If this can be done in the open air, so much the better, for the lungs may be filled with really fresh air.

In applying a hot poultice, lay it on gradually. When it is removed and a fresh one is to be applied, be sure and cover the part where the old poultice has been with some warm material when making the change.

The Woes of Mrs. Newlywed

"The stopper sticks in this cruel all the time and I have an awful job to get it out," complained Mrs. Newlywed. "Can you tell me anything to do for it?"
"Take a drop of glycerine or sweet oil and smear it about the glass stopper," said Mrs. Neighbor. "It will keep the stopper from sticking for a long time."

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVOCATE.

TO-DAY IN HISTORY



Dixmude. Find another soldier. Answer to yesterday's puzzle: Left side down, in ground.

NATIONAL OIL PRODUCTS, CO.
New York.

We buy COD OIL, SEAL OIL, POT-HEAD OIL.

OFFICE: SMITH BUILDING, CORNER WATER STREET and BECKS COVE, ST. JOHN'S.

Phone 1167 P.O. Box 402

A. EBSARY, Manager for N.B.C.

tues, thurs, sat

Victory Brand**Quality Clothes
for Christmas:**New models now ready, handsome Over-
coats, Suits and Pants

FOR MEN AND BOYS

Also specially attractive Gifts, such as Gloves,
Shirts, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Sox, Hats,

Caps, Sweaters, Etc.

NEW GOODS AT NEW PRICES

THE ARTCRAFT CLOTHIERS

Water St. - Opposite Bowring Bros.

FISHERMEN!

If you are wanting to buy

Stoves, Grates, Mantelpieces, Hardware
Glass, Ships' Windlass Pumps,
Hawse Pipes, Chocks, Side Lights,

and for Prices to

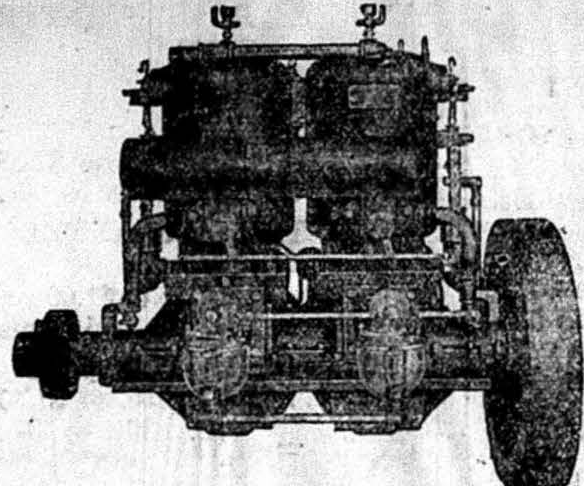
GEAR & Company

291 Water Street, - St. John's.

UNION STORES SELL OUR PAINTYou Will
Find
MATCHLESS
PAINT
All you
desireOcean Brand
Deck Paints
Dory Paints
Ship's Black

Also STANDARD Copper Paint.

The Standard Manuf'g. Co., Ltd.

ACADIA MARINE ENGINES.— TWO AND FOUR CYCLE —
MAKE & BREAK OR JUMP SPARK.
3 TO 80 H. P.K
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UNFAILING POWER.

ACADIA STATIONARY ENGINES
1 1/2 TO 12 H.P.Ships' Heaving Equipments, Hoists, Power
Pumps, Circular Saws and Belting.

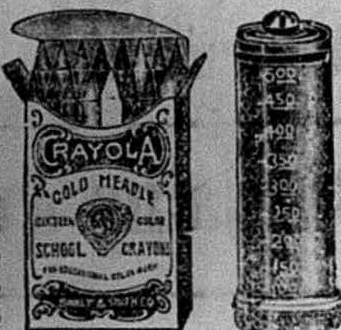
Write for our attractive prices.

ACADIA GAS ENGINES, LIMITED,
ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.Largest Manufacturers Marine Engines in Can-
ada. Head Office & Factory, Bridgewater, N.S.**FREE**

Free For Selling Only \$1.00 Worth



Christmas Post Cards.

Child's Knife, Fork and
Spoon Set.A few other prizes which
we have free for selling only
\$1 worth of Post-cards:—
Silver Plated Sugar Shell &
Butter Knife, Box School
Crayons, Round Pencil Case,
Lockets, Pendants, Bracelets,
Automatic Pistol, Needle
Case, Gold Plated Thimble,
2 Small Celluloid Dolls,
Doll's Tea Set.The following free for
selling \$2 worth:—School
Companion, Stationery Sets,
Shaving Sets, Cross and
Chains, Pearl or Fancy
Necklace, Fountain Pen,
Gold Plated Pocket Knife.Send today for 50 or 100
Post-cards to sell at 2c. each,
only a few thousand left.
Also a few Xmas Packages
of Cards, Tags and Seals at
5c. per package.Mail your order today and
receive our Big Illustrated
Prize List, too numerous to
mention.J. M. RYAN SUPPLY CO.,
227 Theatre Hill,
Box 372, St. John's, Nfld.**Free**School Crayon or Dime Bank.
Free for selling only \$1.00
worth of beautiful Calendars
at 10c. each.Big illustrated list of prizes
free for selling \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4
and \$5 worth mailed with
Calendars.Order at once and be
one of the first to receive
Calendars.J. M. RYAN SUPPLY CO.,
227 Theatre Hill,
Box 372, St. John's, Nfld.**Statutory Notice**In the matter of the Estate of Thomas
Morel, late of Trinity, Agent, de-
ceased.All persons claiming to be Creditors
of or who have any claim or demand
against or affecting the estate of
Thomas Morel, late of Trinity, Agent,
deceased, are requested to send par-
ticulars of their claims in writing
duly attested to S. J. Foote, Com-
mercial Chambers, Water Street, St.
John's, Solicitor for the Administratrix
of the said Estate on or before the 31st
day of January, A.D. 1922; after which
date the said Administratrix will pro-
ceed to distribute the said estate hav-
ing regard only to the claims of which
she shall have had notice.St. John's, November 28th, A.D. 1921.
S. J. FOOTE,
Solicitor for Administratrix.Address:
Commercial Chambers,
St. John's,
dec5,11wkly,4w**ST. JOHN'S
GROCERY**THE OUTPORT BUY-
ER WILL SAVE BOTH
TIME AND MONEY
BY VISITING THIS
STORE. WE ARE
STOCKED UP WITH
PROVISIONS AND
GROCERIES AT
VERY LOWEST
PRICES.NOTE: GOODS CARE-
FULLY PACKED AND
SHIPPED TO ANY
PART OF THE IS-
LAND.**J.J. ST. JOHN**

Duckworth Street.

**Spencer
Lodge**is installing an up to date
Laundry and is being
equipped with the latest
water heating and gas
heated appliances.**St. John's
Gas Light Comp'y.****NOTICE!**Four weeks after date hereof appli-
cation will be made to His Excellency
the Governor in Council for Letters
Patent for new and useful improve-
ments in "Telegraphy" to be granted to
Thomas Bullitt Dixon, of 227 West
Eleventh Street, in the City, County
and State of New York, United States
of America, Engineer.Dated at St. John's this 2nd day of
December, A.D. 1921.S. J. FOOTE,
Solicitor for Applicant.Address:
Commercial Chambers,
Water Street,
St. John's.
dec5,11wkly,4w**The Most
Acceptable
Gift for Xmas**Solid Leather
Best English Manufacture
Work Boxes, Jewel
Cases, Handkerf. Boxes,
Glove Boxes, Music
Cases, Toilet ets, Collar
Boxes, Cuff Boxes,
Shaving and Toilet Sets
for gentlemen, etc., etc.**Garland's
Bookstores**

177-9 Water Street.

Do you want to tell the Fisher-
men what you have for sale? Well,
then, put your ad in THE FISHER-
MEN'S PAPER.**NOTICE!**We beg to disclose the Names of the
"BIG SIX"Not in the Municipality, but the following
Well-Known Brands of**MATTRESSES WE MANUFACTURE****HOMESTEAD****MONARCH****HYGIENIC****NORTHCLIFFE****TERRA NOVA****EMPIRE**

Value

Best In Town

Quality

Par

Excellence

Pope's Furniture & Mattress Factory

Established 1860.

Phone 659.

dec2,tue,thr,sat,eod

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?**Big 3****Big 3**

Men's Box Calf Laced Boots, only \$7.00 per pair

Men's Dark Tan Laced Boots, (with Rubber Heels), only \$8.00 per pair

Men's Black Laced Boots, (English Last), only \$6.00 per pair

(The young man's Boot with the pointed toe).

All Goodyear Welted.

Smallwood Offers 3 Big Specials

FOR MEN

Prices only \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

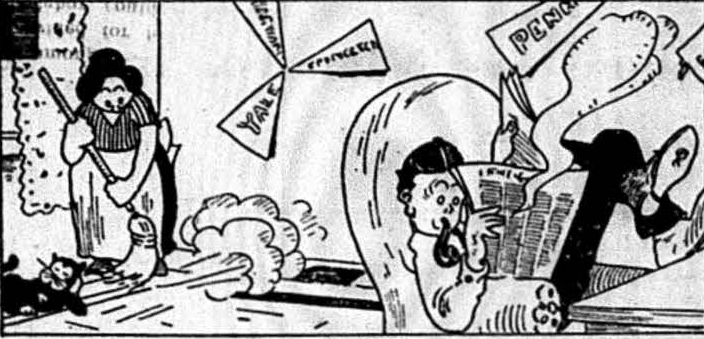
F. SMALLWOOD,

THE HOME OF GOOD SHOES.

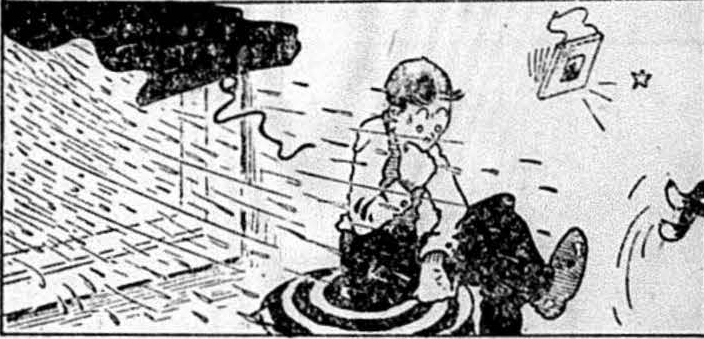
218 and 220 Water Street.

Some say that ever 'gainst that
season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth we
celebrate;
The Bird of Dawning singeth allnight long,
And then (they say) no Spirit can
waik abroad;
The nights are wholesome, then no
planets strikeNo Faery tales, nor Witch hath
power to charme;
So hallowed and so gracious is the
time.
—William Shakespeare.

ONCE THERE WAS A CUSHION PLANT—HE WAS CONSTITUTIONALLY OPPOSED TO MOVEMENT—HE WAS INERTIA AT REST, THE FIXED POINT IN THE THEORY OF RELATIVITY.



THIS DROOPER WAS SO LAZY THAT HE'D RATHER SIT AND BE UNCOMFORTABLE THAN TO SHIFT—CHANGING HIS MIND WAS THE HARDEST WORK HE EVER DID.



BUT AS THE CHIEF NOISE PRODUCER OF THE RAH RAH BALLAD CHARLEY WAS THERE LIKE T.N.T. MORAL—IT ALL COMES UNDER THE TITLE OF EDUCATION.



Joy of the People Over Argentia Terminal

Congratulates the Government on its Work

(To the Editor)

Dear Sir,—I would be recreant to my duty as a citizen of Argentia if I failed to give expression of my appreciation and the joy of the people at the opening of the Argentia terminal. It was completed some time ago, and I think it may be safely said that it is one of the finest in the country, and reflects great credit on the builders.

The well-constructed and spacious wharf, the commodious shed and station house, etc., are all excellent specimens of architecture, and present a fine appearance.

In close proximity to the wharf is a large yard capable of holding thousands of tons of coal. At the wharf, which has every facility for loading and unloading cargoes with despatch, vessels may lie in safety in all weathers. This site presents a great contrast to the old terminus at Placentia at which vessels could not lie in safety in stormy weather, and where freight and passengers could not safely be landed at times without great danger, trouble and inconvenience.

The passengers and crew of the S. S. Glencoe which arrived here on Saturday last were loud in their praise of such an ideal place for a terminus. The Government is to be congratulated on having selected such a site, and on having brought this great work to a successful issue. It is a great boon to the people of Argentia, Fox Harbor, Ship's Harbor, Long Harbor and Iona and to the West Coast generally.

At the election we were told not to vote for the Squires-Coaker government because it would bring dire calamities on the land, but now we see the falsity of these assertions, and that Coaker is not the Nero that he was painted. We can still use our heads and instead of him being a curse to us and the country, he has proved a blessing.

By the construction of this terminus thousands of dollars were spent among the people and work was provided for hundreds at a time when labor could not be procured elsewhere owing to the general depression which then prevailed; it will be the means of making this section one of the most important in the Bay, and it has brought comfort and happiness to many a home this year and last by supplying the wherewithal to support them when the fishery failed.

No doubt the people of Placentia feel hurt and resent the removal of the terminus because by Placentia will lose some of its ancient prestige, but it is absurd to say that the Government was actuated by political animus in doing so; for Argentia was

more Tory, if that were possible, than Placentia at the late elections. The object of the Government in building this terminus was that the greatest good may accrue to the greatest number, as well as providing a decent place for landing freight and passengers, and that its object has been attained no one can deny.

To refute the charge of political spite, I need only advert to the fact that the Government built to Placentia a motor road at the cost of many thousands of dollars and will apparently do anything in its power to further its interest and that of its people.

There has been a good deal of opposition to the removal of the terminus, and some ridiculous things have been said about the change by the wise acres. Even the great Capt. Lewis from this place, in the House of Assembly, condemned it last spring. We would like to know who constituted Capt. John an authority to speak for Argentia.

How did the Capt. Fannings, the Capt. Ricks and others, who commanded the merchant marine of Argentia in its halcyon days of yore, when it did a considerable foreign trade, navigate the reaches of Argentia without mishaps? Simply because it is perfectly navigable for ships of a large size and needs only a little intelligence and caution on the part of mariners, and lights and buoys on the part of the Government to make it an excellent harbor for shipping. We would respectfully request Capt. Lewis to take a lesson or two on variation and deviation from the cruddle Francis Doyle before he again attempts to air his knowledge on this matter in the House of Assembly.

In conclusion I would like to say that I think the Government deserves to be congratulated on the manner in which it has stored the ship of state over a treacherous sea the last two years; for the manner in which it has solved the unemployment problem; for the way it devised to get everyone at the fishery last spring, and last but not least its faithful care in securing a hundred thousand cords of pulpwood from the A.N.D. Co. to be used in winter fuel to the needy throughout the country and thus eliminating the possibility of anyone being needy in the coming winter.

Yours truly,
Argentia, Dec. 13th, 1921, CAPSTAN.

Business men who want profitable results advertise in THE ADVOCATE.

British Policy of Loans For Empire Development

LONDON, Dec. 17.—Considerable attention has been directed lately to the Crown Colonies and to the policy of loans for their development sanctioned by the Colonial Office. The loan progress now authorized contemplates the raising of some £20,000,000 for public works of immediate importance. Of this total £6,000 has been raised already—£3,000,000 for railway extensions, etc., in Ceylon, and £3,000,000 for railway, harbor and other construction in Nigeria. The loan of £5,000,000 for Kenya, Africa, issued on November 7th, is to be devoted, among other objects, to the making of the Uasin Gishu Railway, and a deep-water pier at Kilindini Harbor, Mombasa, which, as Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, Secretary for the Colonies, explained to the Imperial Conference, will enable steamers to be unloaded straight on the Uganda Railway. It is expected that when the pier is completed this port will become the chief distributing centre for the trade of East Equatorial Africa.

Writing on the subject of Kenya's prospects, a correspondent of the London Times says: that Kenya is to a great extent the product of the Uganda Railway, which was begun in 1895 with a dual object of opening up Uganda and suppressing the slave trade. The 584 miles of this railway from the coast to the shore of Victoria Nyanza. Before the line was built this part of East Africa was practically without trade, nor was it used as a route to the great lakes. In its early days, as the East Africa Protectorate, Kenya involved heavy burdens on the British taxpayer, but by 1913 the revenue began to balance the expenditure, and for the year 1920-21 the revenue was £1,925,262, and expenditure, £1,944,644, in spite of heavily inflated prices.

Kenya, formerly "The East Africa Protectorate," includes the whole of the coast from the Umba to the Juba River, as also the vast territories in the interior bounded in part by international conventional lines. A great portion of this vast region consists of pasture lands or barren wastes, but there are not lacking extensive districts of great natural fertility on the coast, as well as in the interior. The country is five times the size of England and Wales. It has 9,651 European settlers, while the Asiatic population, excluding Arabs, numbers 25,880. European settlement began about 1900.

The Uasin Gishu railway line, for which the contract has been placed, is expected to be productive for every one of its 150 miles, as it will open a way to both settled areas and the great forests of the Mau Escarpment. Another undertaking is the extension of the 30 mile line which now runs from Nairobi to Thika. This extension is to serve a large sisal producing area, and develop the forests of Mount Kenya, with big potentialities of timber and bamboo. The bamboo may lead to the production of motor-alcohol and papers on an extensive scale.

One of the vegetable productions of Kenya is Nairobi coffee, which is well known to many English housewives. The growing of flax gives quick returns. Maize is grown principally for local consumption, but there is a steadily increasing balance for export. Though Kenya is not highly mineralized, a good deal of prospecting is in progress. The carbonate of soda industry is well established at Lake Magadi, and the export is rapidly increasing. The breeding of pigs and horses in Kenya and the cross-breeding of cattle and sheep have been carried on successfully.

"They who go to Kenya for sport," the Times' correspondent says, "are not disappointed in its big game, unless they pitch their expectations too high. Lions do occasionally stray on to a golf course but it is possible to play without interruption from them. Nor can they always be shot from the windows of the passing train. Otherwise there is no reason to complain of the plenty and diversity of them and their fellows. As for the climate, it varies from hot and comparatively dry on the coast to the similitude of a fine English summer in the highlands. In the Victoria Nyanza region there is little variation of temperature throughout the year—it is always hot."

"I see," he said, "that coal has gone up again."
"Has it?" she replied, casually.
"And they're raising house-rents," he continued.
"Well," she exclaimed, flaring up, "if you wish to break off our engagement, say so. I hate people to go about the bush in a case of this kind."

THE ADVOCATE is a widely circulated newspaper and is therefore a most profitable advertising medium.

Highest Prices Paid For CODFISH, CODOIL, SALMON, (Pickled and Tinned) LOBSTERS, HERRING, etc.

Consignments Solicited, Write Us.
Prompt Returns Made.

The Terra Nova Co'y.

Water Street - - - - - St. John's, N.F.

The bishop could never resist having a fatherly dig at deacons. On a certain occasion one of the youngest of the species came before him for examination.

"Let me test your knowledge of the Prayer Book," growled the bishop. "Do you know where deacons are mentioned in the Benedicite?"

"No, my lord."

"Then open your book and find out. Have you got it?"

"No, my lord. I can see, 'Oh, all ye priests of the Lord, but—'"

"What's that other verse, just above?"

"Oh, all ye green things upon the earth."

It was a cold day when the auctioneer's clerk came to make the sale inventory. He was ushered into the dining-room by the butler. There was a bottle of old port on the table.

"Master's compliments," said the butler. "He thought you might like a glass."

"Thank you; it is a cold day."

"Then I'll leave you to it, as I've got a lot to do."

Some hours later the butler looked in and found the clerk asleep in an armchair. His inventory was blank, except for this line: "One revolving dining-room carpet."

A Few Don't's

Don't put off buying presents until the last minute. You'll get better value and avoid the crush if you shop early.

Don't send an electric runabout to a freezing widow with 5 starving children. This is like throwing a rope of pearls to a drowning man.

Don't look pained when somebody tells a fifty-year-old Christmas story. That's one of the unavoidable circumstances of the festive season.

Don't give a new song to someone who doesn't sing; but be still more certain that you don't give a new song to someone who imagines he can sing.

Don't refrain from giving because you can't afford to give

much. The intrinsic value of a gift counts for nothing. It is the thought which prompts it that matters.

Will Mr. William Fillier from Englee please call at Advocate Office.

RED CROSS LINE

NEW YORK—HALIFAX—ST. JOHN'S.



The S. S. ROSALIND will probably sail for New York on Tuesday, December 20th.

This steamer has excellent accommodation for First and Second Class passengers.

Passengers for New York must see the Doctor in the ship's Saloon one hour previous to sailing.

Through tickets issued to Boston via the Dominion Atlantic Railway at reduced rates.

Through rates quoted to any port.

For further information re passage, fares, freight rates, etc., apply to

HARVEY & CO., Ltd. Agents Red Cross Line.

St. John's, Nfld.

Last Call Don't Miss It!

Big Sale Will Soon Be Over

Many Big Bargains Awaits the Keen Buyers

Items Suitable for the Christmas Season Going At Half Price

TAPESTRY TABLE COVERS

In Crimson and Green
Reg. \$7.00 to \$15.50
Now \$3.85 to \$8.00

WHITE TABLE COVERS

Usual price \$2.50 to \$5.75
Now \$1.30 to \$3.00

FRINGED TEA CLOTHS

Crimson bordered
Reg. \$1.60 and \$1.70
Now 85c. and 90c.

BUREAU & SIDBOARD

At Half Price

CLOTHS & TRAY CLOTHS

At Half Price

WHITE SCREM CURTAINS

Reg. \$5.25 to \$12.00
Now \$2.65 to \$6.00

WHITE H. C. QUILTS

Reg. \$3.50 to \$4.50
Now \$1.85 to \$2.50

WHITE HUCK TOWELLING

Reg. 40c. Now 20c.
Reg. 60c. Now 30c.

MANTLE DRAPERY

Reg. 55c. to \$1.10
Now 30c. to 55c.

BIG BARGAINS IN OUR

BOOT DEPARTMENT

Men's and Ladies' Boots
All Stylish and Dressy Styles

At Half Price

MEN'S & BOYS' RAINCOATS

AND RAGLANS

Half Price

MEN'S UMBRELLAS

Reg. \$2.65 to \$3.75
Now \$1.35 to \$1.90

MEN'S & BOYS' WINTER CAPS

MEN'S HEATHER WOOL SOCKS

Reg. \$1.20 to \$1.65
Now 70c. to 90c.

FANCY STRIPED FLANNEL

For Shirts or Pyjamas
Reg. price \$1.35 to \$1.60 yd.
Now 75 Cents

SCHOOL BAGS—Waterproof

Reg. 55c. to \$1.30
Now 30c. to 70c.

FANCY GOODS

At Half Price

HAND BAGS,

HAT PINS,

NECKLACES & PENDANTS

TOOL SETS

TIN TEA SETS

POST CARD ALBUMS

BRUSH AND COMB SETS

Steer Brothers